"So the Story Goes." 'Twas once upon a Summer day-So the story goes-

The Franklin's daughter chanced to stray

Where the mill-stream flows. And as the rustic bridge she crossed-

So the story goes-Over the rail she stooped, and lost

From out her breast a rose. The stream ran fast, the stream ran strong-

So Sie story goes-And on its waters bore along

The careless maiden's rose.

The miller's son stood by the bank-So the story goes-He stopped the wheel; and, ere it sank,

Caught up the maiden's rose. Then in his cap he placed the flower-

So the story goes-And boldly to the maiden's bower He hied at daylight's close.

" Is this thy flower, sweetheart?" he cried--So the story goes-

The maiden blushed, the maiden sighed,

"Oh, give me back my rose!" "Two flowers," he said, "so sweet and fair "-

So the story goes-

"Twere shame to part-one breast should bear Thyself and this red rose."

What more the youth and maides said That Summer eve, who knows? But he kept the flower and won the maid-

So the story goes.

#### HIS FOLKS.

"I can't stand it, and what's more I won't," said little Mrs. Hinkle, clutching the bars of her uncomfortable old cage

of a rocking-chair.
Mr. Hinkle placidly hung up his almanac, and went out to sow the early peas. He could stand almost anything, and yet remain as serene as a cabbage head—which, indeed, his wife often said he resembled. Laviny's tantrums troubled him about as much as a mosquito's buzzing would trouble an elephant; but he thought they were kind of wearing to her, and that she "came toquicker" alone. So he left her swinging herself seasick in the rocker, and shuffled off to the garden with a hoe and a pint dipper of peas. At the gate he met Miss Niddlins.

"And how's your poor wife?" said she, sniffing. She suffered with a chronic cold in the head, which gave her an extremely sympathatic manner. "A e to be stirring," replied Mr. Hinkle, shuffling on his brown leather moccasins. Even a cabbage head may be, as it usually is, ruffled inside; and deep in his slow-beating heart Mr. Hinkle was annoyed at the sight of Miss Niddline and the embroidered bed-tick-

ing bag which betokened a week's visit. "Laviny's putchiky enough without being set on," said he, leaning on his hoe in the favorite attitude adopted by scarcerows. "Yes, I really think she is," he went on, weighing the proposi-tion deliberately. "Not that I mind her being spry-tempered and spitting out at me. It's only a way she has, and comes of her enjoying such poor health. She'll cool sown; and that old maid hain't any call to rile her;" and here Mr. Hinkle gave the hoe hardle a respinster aforesaid. Like many men not as a powerful irritant. gifted in public speaking, he was much given to talking aloud when alone. Indoors his wife claimed exclusive right

"And here I've stuck, like a dab of putty, from the day I married with Reuben," she was saying to Miss Nid-dlins. "I've had to walk on eggs, or his folks would be in my hair. They've willing to hire a girl any day." had their remarks to make about all my doings, and, you may depend upon it. Mrs. Hinkle must have been ground

very sharp indeed, judging by her cutting tongue, "Poor thing!" groaned Miss Nid-dlins, using her handkerchief just then

because it would produce the effect of pity.
"See how I was put upon this merning by his sister Phebe," said Mrs.
Hinkle, moving the end of her nose rapidly back and forth with her forefinger, as if she was playing on a Jew'sto twit me of neglecting Reuben, be-

sewing-circle nights!" "Don't tell me so!" sniffed Miss Niddlins. "Did Mr. Hinkle complain

"Catch him complaining !" cried Mrs. Hinkle; "he hasn't got spunk enough. Why, he's no more grit than a hay-stick and he's as sot. I couldn't make him break with his folks if I was to suffer. Wish I was single; then I wouldn't be nosed round by 'em. Now here you are, free to go when you please!"

Miss Niddlins sighed in the affirmative. It was her peculiar trial that her relalives never opposed her going. " If you was to separate, I suppose you've got enough to live on," suggest-

ed she, cautiously.

Mrs. Hinkle's rocker jerked itself into a full stop. She had often said "Reuben must choose betwirt his

folks and her," that "she would take a third person hint at a separation startled her. "Well-yes," said she, hesitatingly.

"I've got the property I brought with me when I was married. I won't deny but that Reuben has done the fair thing there; but then, if he'd been some men, he might have doubled it by this time. The long and short of it is, he's half a sleep. I have to keep stirring him up, after all, he don't appreciate me!" 'I believe it would wake him pretty thoroughly if you should leave him, returned Miss Niddlins. "He'd begin

to realize what a smart wife he'd lost." "He'd clutter the kitchen with his greasy harnesses, and camp down on the lunge in his boots-that's what he'd do-the minute I was off!" snapped Mrs. Hinkle.

"He couldn't manage without you, to save his life," declared Miss Niddlins confidently. "He'd go down on his kness to you to get you back.' Mrs. Hinkle seemed flattered by the

"A pretty figure be'd cut," laughed she, "fat as he is, and looking, you oughter gone afore, only the off ox might say, as if he'd been blown up in broke through the fence, and—"

"His folks have tried my soul out of me," cried Mrs. Hinkle, hastily resuming her wrath; "and what's madded me the most has been to see Reuben more nerves than a tub of lard! I wouldn't value jumping off the meeting-house steeple if I thought it would Mr. Tripp muttered something abo

give him a start." "Poor woman !" said Miss Niddlins.

and thus ended their first conference. But as Miss Niddlins spent the week, justifying Mr. Hinkle's apprehensions, ske and Mrs. Hinkle had ample apportunities for renewing the discussion of the latter's grievances, till, from not feeling "clear" Mrs. Hinkle, by the time her guest departed, came to feel, as she expressed it, "all in a muddle."

Even her ox-eyed husband noticed

The sparrow tells her mo

something amiss with her. "I wonder whether or no sage tea wouldn't be kind of quieting to Laviny,' he reflected one morning as he jogged along to the village after turnip-seed. "I hain't seen her so fractious since she had the neurology in her face. If she wasn't a poor sick creetur I don't know but I should get out with her—I really don't;" and Mr. Hinkle lowered his voice to an awe-struck whisper as he gave utterance to this treasonous

"His folks" lived in a sick-headachecolored house at the Four Corners, and his sister Phebe was hanging up clothes in the back-yard as he drove up. "Got any sage to spare?" cried Mr.

Hinkle, who ing Dobbin. "Merey on .! is Laviny going to make cheese in mud-time?" was Miss

Phebe's answer. "Tisn't none of her doings," said Mr. Hinkle, slowly, punishing the wheel with his whip-lash; "but she's in a terrible nervous way, and I think maybe she needs something soothing. What's good for her nerves?"

"I don't know, without it's a sound month full of clothes-pins. "Now, sister, you're hardon Laviny,"

said Mr. Hinkle, in an injured tone. "She ain't tough, like what you be." "Her temper is tough enough; but I'm suited if you are, poor soul!" and liss Phebe hunted valerian, though inwardly persuaded then as an organ of speech, that all the poppies in the world couldn't

out. Meanwhile Mrs. Hinkle had been doing a furious forenoon's work, and, ready to drop from exhaustion, was just hanging up the mopafter scrubing the kitchen floor, when dear, blundering old Reuben scuffed a ross the threshold with his torn paper bags, scattering dried leaves like an autumn wind, and leaving muddy moccasin tracks at every step. Before those clumsy footprints Mrs. Hinkle's feeble forbearance fled. The herbs her husband had trusted sentful poke, as if it personated the might prove a narcotic acted upon her

> "Reuben Hinkle !" said she, bracing her aching back against the pump, "how much longer do you think I'm going to wash floors for you to litter?" "There, there! now don't fret," pleaded Reuben; "I'll sweep it up. You do putter round more'n you're able, that's a fact. You know I'm ready and

"A girl smouching my paint!" cried Mrs. Hinkle, in wrath. "Putdown the that handle, that I spend your money on hired help.'

"You're rather hard on 'em, Laviny," said Mr. Hinkle; "they mean well by you. Here's Phebe now been and sent you something stilling. I told her Hinkle had been a patient Griselda what a fizz your nerves had been in compared to what she now was, freed lately.

"So you've been running me down to at her husband. "After all I've stood "That woman had the impudence from you, Reuben, it's too much." Mr. Hinkle was a mild man-mild as

cause I leave him to get his own supper milk; but even the sweetest of milk will sometimes turn sour in a thundersterm, and oft-recurring matrimonial tempests had had their effect upon him. "I've always make excuses for you, Laviny, and tried my best to live peacesaid he, slowly; "but I believe 'tain't in the power of mortal man to get along with you.'

Then, in a state of great amazement Dobbin and sow the turnip seed. Lis- Reuben had not come. They had been tening in vain for the dinner-horn, he returned to the house half an hour past noon to find the fire out, his unlucky mud-prints dried upon the floor, and his wife absent.

"Gone off in a huff to her sister Tripp's, I guess," said he, patiently setting out the Sunday remnant of beans. "I'd have hitched up if I'd wife? She declared such conduct would have knowed she wanted to go. She wouldn't speak to me, I s'pose, 'cause herself off," and the like; but to have I'd riled her. I hadn't oughter done it thing was sure, Phebe should not have -that's a fact."

Having relieved his mind by this last confession, Mr. Hinkle ate his dinner Tripp to remove these and other perwith an excellent appetite, and in due time his supper also, his wife not hav- hour for the erand, that the senic effect

ing appeared. "I expect she calculates for me to go for her, and I'd better be off," said he, as he strained the milk with extreme care and deliberation, and by this means let a slew stream trickle down the out-side of the pail upon the spotless pantry having a woodchuck to attend to on the floor. "Why, if there ain't Ezra Tripp way, did not reach his unc'e's till the now!" and as he spoke, in the west door remains of the dinner lay cold on the willing feet, as though goaded on by the spears of the setting sun behind him.

"Laviny ain't sick, I hope?" said Mr. Hinkle, anxiously. "No, 'tisn't that," replied Mr. Tripp, twisting his forefinger under his collar,

as if his cravat choked him-"'tisn't

that-but-"She's getting most out of patience

"I'm sure I don't see how you can smile, situated as you are," said Miss Niddlins, showing symptoms of fresh can stand it!"

Interrupted Mr. Tripp, desperately; answer; "but try to drive her and you know what Laviny is."

Mr. Hinkle did know, unfortunately, Mr. Hinkle flopped down like a starch-

less dickey. "I might have knowed she couldn't take it so cool. That man hasn't any I spoke ha'sh to her; I don't see how I earnest efforts at making him comfort-

wore a masculine air, tilted his chair his mother in the kitchen that he as to become a common guide, nor do against the wall, and listened to the "could not get along with Aunt Laviny we know whether those who made their dirges of the frogs, or gave expression nohow."

"As on some lonely building's top The sparrow tells her mean, Far from the tents of joy and hope

I sit and grieve alone. "A dreadful poor hand I should be to sit alone," commented he, as he shuffled about to fasten the windows.

"Laviny is a master-women for making things lively. Somehow I can't bear to lock her out;" and it is a fact worthy of note that the faithful Reuben, for the first time in his . arried life went to bed leaving the porch door unbolted. If he had cherished a vague hope to at his wife might steal home in the early morning, he certainly saw no traces of

her ruling presence on rising. Instead, the abomination of desolation reigned. "Seem's if I was just a frame work, with nothing inside," said the poor man, moving about the chaotic kitchen in a hushed manner, like a person at a funeral; "the pith is all knocked out

But notwithstanding this alarming internal condition, by dint of burning three fingers he succeeded in making a lumpy hasty-pudding for breakfast, and also a cup of coffee, which, by reason of the large amount of fish-skin that scolding," replied Miss Phebe, with her settled it, bore an unpleasant resemblance to chowder. As he was sitting at this frugal repast his sister Phebe

flounged in "Has Laviny left you, Reuben? It can't be.

Mr. Hinkle nodded his head solemn-Phebe, raining a shower of hair-pins

soothe Laviny when she once got "set from her falling chignon. "I guess we sha'n't die on her account !" Ti s reflection seemed to convey no consomtion to Mr. Hinkle,

"You neverfelt right toward Laviny, said he, sorrowfully, "I don't lay this up again her, her clearing out; I blame it on to Miss Nibblins. She always had a dreadful faculty for onsettling Laviny." Miss Phebe had a contemptuous nose, turned upward at the end like a sled runner. It curled higher yet at this

back hair with a rapid circular motion, us as if she were winding herself up; "if you had, you wouldn't go nigh Laviny for one while. She's contrary, and depend upon it she'll be a great deal more apt to come back if you don't tease her.
I'll keep house for you, so don't you be a mite concerned.

Mr. Hinkle groaned in answer. As dough is without yeast, so was he with-out Laviny. "He needed her, to keep him up," he said, pathetically; and broom, Reuben; you've made tracks him up," he said, pathetically; and enough. Your folks shall never have though tortures would not have wrung from her the confession, it was equally true that Laviny neceed him to keep her down. Some leaven is safest hidden in its three measures of meal. Certainly, in her husband's presence, Mrs. from home restraints. She fretted and fumed in an explosive manner, raising your folks !" cried Mrs. Hinkle, glaring | an unwonted fermentation in the Tripp household. . She hated his folks; she hated Reuben for not hating them; she hated herself for having borne their inhad not had "the temper of . fly "which, indeed, was quite true. But as the week wore on without bringing the coveted vision of her husband at her feet, the effervescence of her mood was fast subsiding, when the rumor that Miss Phebe was wielding her domestic sceptre, agitated it anew. Pretty work it was, to be crowded out of her own at himself, he went out to untackle home by his folks! She knew now why setting him against her. What if he should never come? For the first time this thought intruded itself, and in her anguish she ought relief in the camphor bottle. What right had Phebe in her kitchen, solacing Reuben with dethe washing of her tea-spoons; and without delay Mrs. Hinkle senta juvenile sonal valuables, choosing the dinner might be greater. When Mr. Hinkle was forced to stir his tea with a fork, perhaps he would be in more haste to conciliate his wife! The plan was well laid; but it failed in the execution

> mile away at his afternoon plowing. Miss Phebe sent the spoons obedient'y, inwardly resolved that Reuben should not know of this proof of "Laviny's ugliness," for she was well aware that only her own repeated assurances that Laviny would soften toward him down. On the 3d of October impresif left to herself had kept him passive

"Seems 's if I wasn't doing the hand- 129 convicts some seventy took part in waiting for me, I suppose," suggested the unsuspecting Reuben. "Well, I'd often said. "I wonder whether or no oughter gone afore, only the off ox break through the fence, and—"

"It is good to be charitable, but to whom?" "That," says La Fontaine, "If she comes of her free will she'll whom?" "That," says La Fontaine, "If she comes of her free will she'll be likely to stay put," Miss Phebe would "is the point."

"It is good to be charitable, but to whom?" "That," says La Fontaine, howors of dyspepsia and headache."

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and, knowing, schooled himself to patient waiting. bear what I do," groaned he, "This ded through the spring work, cheered a morning, when she was blowing of me, little in spite of himself by Miss Phebe's come to. But, Ezra, you don't think, able, while Laviny, mortified and then a'armed by his non-appearance, wor-Mr. Tripp muttered something about ried herself into a course of exasperhis sister-in-law being "pretty resolute," ating sick headaches, and in every sense

Mr. Tripp consigned the bottle to his nervous as a witch, and one day she cally, and can give the name to any coat pocket, while Leuben, returning to told him so, and a moment after had form they may see, but their labors the deserted kitchen, which already the satisfaction of hearing him say to have not been published in such a form

> said-Reuben, who had never spoken value. hastily to her in his life! Was she an uncomfortable person to live with?

to get along with you, Laviny." The words came back to her with the start The ling force of a proof-text, and haunted her afterward continually.

It must have been in rhubard time, for dandelion greens had gone by, when one morning little Joe rushed in with the terrible tidings that "Uncle Reuben had fallen ker-chunk from a beam in the

Mrs. Hinkle tore the bandages from her head and started up. "Where's my bonnet, Susan? I'm going home!"

"Maybe he isn't badly injured. Wait till we hear further news," urged Mrs.

her! Tee-hee-hee!" the fall, it is a fact that Mr. Hinkle lutions, in pure and undecomposed found his two hundred pounds avoir- water. An instance is given of a blackdapois considerably shaken, and he was smith who threw aside a piece of iron actually, according to his wife's predictation at night fresh forged, and found it in the wind only, without direct human

"Why, bless your heart! come right | mould in a few days, in, Laviny," said he. And she went in, and shut the door.

Phebe lifted the latch, she heard her sister-in-law say, forty-eight hours: and specimens of "I know I've hectored you awfully, Agarious campestris have develoed Reuben, but I do mean to live peace-

able now, and put up with your folks.' And Reuben answered, heartily: "I haven't blamed you a bit, Laviny. I not be supposed that all this increase knowed 'twas Miss Niddlin's work. But of size is a single night's growth, "I wish you had some of my spirit, after we'd lived together so long, she Agaries are many weeks forming under Reubes Hinkle," said she, coiling her | might have let us be till God divorced |

#### Criminals Let Loose, The Strait Times, of Manila, has the following: "In the morning of the 15th

of September repeated discharges of

musketry were heard from the convict

prison. Soon afterward it was ascertained that a large number of prisoners had risen, crying out 'Death to Spain, assassinated in a villainous and cowardly manner the warder, and laid hold of some of the weapons of a company of soldiers quartered there. The insurgents made themselves masters of the fort, and kept up a fire on some officials and country people, who returned it, and by so doing prevented them from advancing toward the town. The townspeople armed themselves, and the menof-war in the harbor made preparations to bombard the fort. The rebels seeing that many persons had come out against them, left the fort-desisted from trying to make their way into the town, terference so long; and declared she which, it is said, they endeavored to set fire to, and took refuge in a mangrove forest. They were followed up, and three of them killed before they reached the mangroves. On the fort being reocupied by the loyal, it was found that the convicts had murdered four Europeans and wounded several others. Several Europeans and some soldiers fortified themselves in two dormitories and defended themselves bravely; when relieved, they were all found to be wounded, but not severely. After the dead and wounded had been taken to the hospital, chase was given to the insurgents by soldiers and marines from the ships of war, in the direction of the village of Tehuan. The former succeeded in entering the village, because its inhabitants were ignorant of what had taken place, but as provoke a saint, though she did not give soon as they became aware of it, they her authority for this conviction. One armed themselves and drove out the villains, who fled to the bush, leaving twenty killed. Of the country people, three were killed, and from seven to ten were wounded. On the 16th, 250 Zamboangans, armed with muskets, spears, &c., together with a number of troops and country people, set out in pursuit of the fugutives, and followed them up vigorously for several days, notwithstanding the difficult nature of the country, killing and capturing a great many, with scarcely any loss on their own side. Up to the 3d of Octo-ber the people of the inland districts, including even the Mohamedan portion, came his wife's brother-in-law, with un- pantry shelf, and Mr. Hinkle was half a continued to bring to Zamboanga the heads of the insurgents whom they had killed; ofer insurgents were brought in alive. The Governor of Zamboanga has issued proclamations thanking the people for their loyalty during the insurrection, and their zeal in putting it

About Mushrooms and the Like.

The Atlantic Monthly for February and, knowing, schooled himself to patient waiting.

Thus the days were on, and he plodded through the spring work, cheered a scottish Country Seat; The Bride of Torrisdell, a poem; Mr. Parton's Thomas Jefferson as Secretary of State; A Chance Acquaintance; Idiosyncracics; A Hunt for Smugglers; Edible Fungi, &c. The author of the last named article furnishes a vast amount of useful

"Poor woman!" said Miss Niddlins, displaying the red silk handkerchief that might properly be called her badge of mourning. "It's your duty yourself to go where you can take some peace of your life!"

"I don't feel clear," said Mrs. Hinkle, as she settled the coffee for dinner, and the same of the morning and tell me how she rested."

"I wish you'd earry over Laviny's the Tripps. In the midst of paints of food. We quote a few passages:

No American has as yet published any treatise on the subject, which leaves our inquirers in the dark. We have distinguished mycolegists who doubtness that might properly be called her badge to food the content of useful."

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"I don't feel clear," said Mrs. Hinkle, as she settled the coffee for dinner, and turned away.

"I don't feel clear," said Mrs. Hinkle, feel clear, said Mr classification a science ever demonstra-Why, that was just what Reuben had | ted by actual experiment their edible

The writer has tried the edible qualities of forty kinds of fungi, but is ig-"Taint in the power of mortal man norant of the specific names of American fungi, so that possibly to the scientific ear his descriptions may seem incorrect. Armed with plates of English and French fungi, and works giving their scientific names, he has collected some very bad and poisonous kinds,

and some which were very delicious. The edible qualities of various Agaries are well known on the continent of Europe to the common people, who eat them freely and make money by their sale, while in Great Britain scientific men only have ventured to explore the field and the forest in search of addi-

tions to the table, On the Continent, eaten fresh, dried, Tripp.

"I tell you I'm going home, Susan
Tripp! Where's my bonnet?" and of many people; and in Rome there is an inspector of fungi who daily examsprang into the wagon just vacated by lines the supplies which come in from her nephew, and drove away at a doc-tor's pace. the country, and condemns all that are unsound or unsafe, to be thrown Little Joe turned a series of somer-saults, and then lay writhing on the grass in a fit of uncontrollable gig-

it to be thrown into the Tiber. "Didn't Aunt Laviny streak it?" It is commonly supposed that fungi shouted he. "And Uncle Reuben wasn't are the consequence of decay, and we hurt a mite, but she wouldn't let me tell do find the greatest number on decaying substances; but we find them also Yet, though no bones were broken by on glass, flints, metals, in poisonous so huge stones or rocks so poised on a nartion, "camping down on the lunge in the morning covered with an Ethalium contact, but generally muscular or me-"The worst is herown," stormed Miss his boots," when; opening his eyes, they hebe, raining a shower of hair-pins rested on her frightened face in the sword-scabbards left in damp, cless of the most familiar examples is the

Five minutes afterward, as Miss great puff-ball Lycoperdon giganteum, tons' weight, and so nicely poised that hebe lifted the latch, she heard her will grow as large as a peck measure in a person can easily set it in motion. from the button which is a bud of the a coffee saucer in a night; but it must the surface; their cells are small and when the moisture and temperature are favorable.

There is a good field for investigation in the fungi; and as the edible fungi are very numerous, both as individuals and species, and might add a great deal of food as well as flavor to our culinary will carry our experiments further. There is no more reason for rejecting the good fungi because of the bad species than for declining to eat apples, pears, peaches, and strawberries, be-eause strawberries poison some people, and bitter almonds almost everybody. There is hardly a family of edible plants that is without some offending member; and were the bad to exclude the good, the list of useful plants would shrink into very narrow compass.

Railway Restaurants. if divining our condition, the guard a dinner for you at the next station?" napkin; a bottle of water, and a flask of found on one of the shelves.

We ate our dinner quietly and at thirty miles an hour, and then re- zero. stored the dishes to their places. the next stoppage was made, a porter removed the basket and received the ours' ride, weary and hungry, but neither faint with exhaustion, nor suffering from a fit of indigestion.

try. About midway the train stopped, and the conductor shouted "Ten mindirty, uninviting room, where at a long, sive funeral ceremonies in honor of the loyal people who had perished during

### An Eventful Life.

Edward George Bulwer Lytton, whose death was lately announced, was born brother's wedding in Reading, England, at Haydon Hall in the County of Nor- and fell down dead. folk, England, in 1805, and was consequently in his sixty-eighth year at the ches with his hat on to cover the place time of his death. He graduated at where his scalp once was. Cambridge University in 1826, and in the same year published a collection of his useful effusions, entitled "Weeds

and Wild Flowers."

His first novel, "Falkland," was published in 1827, followed in 1828 by " Pelham; or, the Adventures of a Gentleman," a work which was received with considerable adverse criticism, but which has since been regarded by many as one of the best of the deceased auare well known, and need not be enumerated. Many of them were received with favor, and attained to a high rank field, Vt., man who died the other day in the estimation of the reading public. As a dramatic writer he enjoyed a good reputation, and his plays to this day hold their own on the British and American stage. Of these "The Lady of Lyons" is best known, but "Richelieu" and the comedy of "Money" are very frequently presented. No writer in his day has perhaps been more read on the continent of Europe than Bulwer, his various works having been translated in all the living languages; while in America he had and still has a wide circle of appreciative readers. Mr. he don't see the use of rushing around bulwer succeeded in 1844 to the Knebs- when his boarding house isn't on fire. worth estates of his mother, and exed Parliament in 1831 as member for St. Ives, and was created a baronet in An eminent statistician has of Lord Stanley in the office of Secretary of State for the colonies. He was shortly afterward elevated to the peershortly afterward elevated to t age, and took his seat in the House of

The later years of his life have not been marked by any brilliant efforts, but he has always been a distinguished statesman and debater. It is as a novelist, however, that he will be chiefly remembered, and his name will, undoubtedly, go down to posterity as one of the most famous writers which the nineteenth century has produced.

# A Rocking Stone.

rooms have become covered with a blue | Logan or Logging Rock, in Cornwall, The rapidity with which many if not this stone, which attracts numerous all fungi grow baffles calculation; the visitors, is between sixty and seventy Dr. Borlase, the Cornish antiquary, fully described the rock, adding that it was "morally impossible that any lever, or size of a pea to a mushroom as large as | indeed force, however applied in a mechanical way, could remove it." This statement was put to the test by a young officer of the navy, Lieutenant Goldsmith, said to be a grand-nephew of Oliver Goldsmith. He was in command of a cutter in the neighborhood, and with ten or twelve of his men threw the In 1868, Grant, 3,013,188; Seymour, 2,closely packed, and ready to expend of a cutter in the neighborhood, and rock off its balance and sent it rolling toward the sea, where it would have been lost but that a chasm intercepted it. The exploit justly gave great of-fence to the neighborhood, and the mis-franchised in 1868, and of Mr. Greeley's,

chievous prank being reported to the 244,000. resources, we hope some other inquirers | Admirality, the young officer was compelled to replace the rock. This was not done without much labor and exertion, and the aid of machinery from the dockyard at Plymouth. Sir Davis Gilbert and others subscribed for the fund necessary to restore the rock to its site and the lieutenant to the good books at headquarters. For some time after the subscribed for the fund not permit that. We do not care to be headquarters. For some time afterward chains and other protections were used, but these have been long since removed. The stone, however, does not "log" so well as it did previous to its overthrow.

## What a School-Teacher Did.

A school-teacher at Judson, Blue Not long since, in travelling from Earth County, Minn., Hugh Jones, du-Basel to Paris, we became hungry. As refused to permit his scholars to leave put his head in at the window of the train and politely asked, "Shall I order forty-eight hours, in safety and comfort-procuring food and bed-clothing But we do not stop long enough to eat from a neighbor. A local says this is it," was our reply. "True; it will be a cheering example of good judgment, served in the train for three francs, and interest in the safety of the little ones the dishes removed at the next stop-ping place." "By all means order it," under his charge, and courage to pro-vide for their wants even at the risk of The telegraph carried the order ten suffering danger. There were from miles ahead in a moment; and when the thirty to forty children in the school—train drew up at the next station, the and the number afferds an indication of door was opened, and a circular basket, how much Mr. Jones had to do, to three feet high and one foot in diame- clothe, feed, and warm them. One man a specific against epidemics-not as an ter, was put in our compartment. Upon living near Judson left his horses in a esculent, but sliced and kept in a sick the top were knife and fork, spoon and piece of woods, and saved himself by room, where they will absorb any atremaining in a straw stack twenty-four wine, and a glass; a little salt and pep-per and a large roll. Opening a door driving a yoke of oxen from Lake Crys-noticed that in the room of a small-pox in the side of the basket, we saw four tal to Butternut Valley, found partial shelves, on each shelf a dish. The first safety in a stack, but the cattle were very rapidly, but will prevent the was a hot soup, the second a slice of a la mode beef, the third vegetables, and the fourth half a chicken and salad.

A bunch of delicious grapes was also taken a safety in a stack, but the cattle were frozen. The published statements of the many people frozen to death during the storm would indicate that Minneso of snake bites. the thermometer goes down to its bottom and spirit registers are required to fortably, while the train rushed along show that it is forty-five degrees below

THE SEA SERPENT AGAIN. - Captain White, of the ship Sea Serpent, which We reached Paris after a twelve arrived at New York, reports that on the outward passage from New York to China, in latitude 29 deg. 38 min. 8 sec., longitude 17 deg. 45 min., his attention Recently it became necessary for us was called, on the 15th of May, by the to make a shorter journey in this coun- seaman on the foretopsail, to a large action. sea serpent passing within six feet of the ship's quarter. When the serpent utes for refreshments!" The passengers | was some fifteen or twenty feet astern, rushed forth and crowded into the close, he lifted his head above the water, opened his mouth, and looked around knowest they have abundant use for atter the ship with apparent surprise. prayer. They too often try to make a high counter, four wonderfully caparisoned females dispensed poor coffee, worse piecrust, and eysters stewed in water flavored with bad butter. No bread, no meat but ham, no drink but bad coffee and sour ale. Before even bad coffee and sour ale. Before even was passed on the other side of the ship with apparent surprise. As near as Capt. White could judge, the good case out of a bad one, and a bad case out of a good one. O Lord, help them to be honest. And help, too, the witnesses. Thou knowest, O Lord, that terward another of the same species could be swall was passed on the other side of the ship.

### Facts and Fancies.

Samuel Treat undertook to sing at his

Rev. Henry Austin, of Texas, prea-

It has been frequently proved

that cattle to be kept sleek and healthy must have a regular weekly allowance of salt.

In one house in Pubnico, Yarmouth County, Nova Scotia, there have been seventeen cases of small-pox, of which six were fatal. An American Colonel at Raden-Ba-der having lost his money lately,

thor's efforts. His subsequent novels thought he had no use for brains and so blew them out. A novel idea at the funeral of a North-

was the taking up of a collection for his wife and six children. A Chicago paper says the women of Utah have recently altered the ortho

it Moremen instead of Mormon. There are not scaffolds enough in the State of New York to hang at one time the persons charged with murder now

graphy of their creed. They now spell

in confinement in New York City. Bret Harte denies that he is the laziest man in the world, but admits that

John P. Hale is a confirmed paralytic changed, by royal license, his sirname and has softening of the brain. He of Bulwer for that of Lytton, by which he was subsequently known. He enter-probably live a great while. He is

An eminent statistician has calenlated 1858. In June, 1858, he became a member of the Derby Cabinet, as successor enough this year to make 50,158 miles

for family use is to pack them in barrels

with sun-dried sand, covering the tops with turf, and keeping them in a dry and cool atmosphere. The they will neither shrivel nor shrink to any real extent. A physician, on presenting his bill to the executor of the estate of a deceased patient, asked, "Do you wish to have my bill sworn to?"--"No," replied the

executor; "the death of the deceased is evidence that you attended him professionally." In many parts of the world are found To cure a smoky chimney, inflate a The buoyance of the air keeps the blad-

der in a circular motion, and thus prevents the down rush of air. Josephine Mansfield, through counel, has attached the property of Nathan Appleton, of Newport, R. I., to the amount of \$20,000, for loss of \$12,500, which she deposited with Bowles Bros. just before their failure. A hearing of

the case will be had in April. The inconvenience of frozen eisterns and gas meters may be obviated by putting a lump of salt into the water once a week, and into the closet trap the last thing at night. The explanation is that water holding salt in solution requires 2. degrees of cold more than pure water to freeze it.

The Presidential vote for 1872 is 703,600. It will be seen that Mr. Greeley received about 150,000 more votes than Mr. Seymour. Of Gen. Grant's franchised in 1868, and of Mr. Greeley's,

The following we clip from Mr. Punch's Almanac for this year: Doctor -"I am pleased to say, Mrs. Fitzbrowne, that I shall be able to vaccinate mized up with the Joneses in any way.'

A party of swindlers from the East have taken advantage of the fact that there is no law in Nebraska against lot teries to advertise extensively the Omaha lottery, in aid of the State Orphan Asy-The scheme has no connection lum. whatever with the Asylum, is not under charge of State officers, and those who buy tickets in it can expect to lose their money.

There are nineteen large tanneries in Maine, which use annually 110,000 cords of bark. This bark tans 10,000 to 11,-000 tons of leather. The average cost of bark is \$6.50 per cord, and aggregating \$715,000 annually. The leather is generally tanned by the hundred or ton, for which \$40 per ton is paid, and this costs over \$400,000. The freight on hides and leather costs \$50 per ton, and aggregates \$200,000.

A correspondent commends onions as mospheric poison. They should be re-

If your horse should accidentally stumble, never raise your voice—the creature dreads its master's chiding; never jog the reins-the mouth of the horse is far more sensitive than the human lips; never use the lash-the horse is so timid that the slightest correction overpowers its reasoning faculties. speak to the creature : reassure the palpitating frame : seek to restore those perceptions which will form the best guard against any repetition of the faulty

The Rev. John Allen, well known as "Camp-Meeting John," opened a late term of court, as follows: "O Lord, let us pray for the lawyers, for thou